TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18, 1949

Dilly-Dallying With the Daily.

Annually the conduct of the A&M student body takes an acid test in the northern extremities of the state, either Fort Worth or Dallas. Once again we have returned from Cowtown with no serious blemishes on our record.

There were minor infractions of the code of the hills, but these were to be expected, and the localities cannot be denied their praises.

Our conduct was not above reproach, but it was above condemnation. With our first conference game and our first corps trip of the year, we have made a far-reaching step towards reaching the goal which we attained last year. This was, of course, our esteemed Sportsmanship Award.

Regardless of the number of points we bring home in gridiron statistics, we are still bringing home a number of these love-thy-neighbor touchdowns. Perhaps it would be timely now to mention an editorial in an issue of the Daily Texan, the university's favorite periodical, which we peruse each day in all sincerity.

Possibly not verbatim, but here was the gist of the deathless prose: "Last year one college paper could write of nothing but sportsmanship in their editorial columns, but they weren't winning football games, either."

The lads from the acres seem to believe that sportsmanship is inherent, not something which must be developed and molded. Also they believe that winning football games is much more important than the development of character, something which follows a man farther than the goal-line.

To our editorial colleagues on the banks of the Colorado, we say "Gentleman, prepare for a deluge of requisitions for sportsmanship, for, in our eyes, there are two championships decided in this conference . . . and we possess one!"

Thoughts on Our Letters Column . . .

Reflections of a Navy veteran after seeing the movie "Purple Heart" the secand time are contained on this page in our "Letters" column. His reflections are similar to those of most ex-servicemen who have heard the whine of enemy shells and seen the splatter of American blood.

His conclusion that the war of our generation was futile is shared by millions who participated in that war, not only in our country but all over the world.

His passionate desire for peace stirs all our hearts to agreement.

These voices for peace are but a murmur when compared to the clang of forges beating out new weapons "just in case there is another war." A third world war is, to many people, a certainty—a reality to be faced a few years hence.

Nobody will admit they want war. Ev-

eryone hates it. But war has a positive, tangible appeal that peace doesn't possess. We can see the guns rolling off production lines. We can see our sidewalk throngs become more and more mingled with uniforms. We can hear planes overheadplanes we naturally assume to be friendly because we've known no others.

Peace is an intangible state that lulls us to forget objective international relations and drives us to set about at one another's throats over petty domestic issues. We can work for war because we can see the product of our labors; in peace the intangibles get too hazy, and results are not always clear and definite.

Whenever thoughts turn to war, let us reflect with our reader whose letter pleas for peace and recall to our minds the tragedy of war and the obscure confused results it also produces.

After Ten Years, Customs Is Closed.

Our ever-faithful Associated Press side world ever happens there. wire channeled one small item into the office Saturday that caused us to stop and reflect on life for a while. See what you think of it.

"Copenhagen, October 8— (AP) — For ten years now, the customs officer at Moellehuset on the Danish-German border has been on duty every

"But the custom house will be closed January first. "A customs surveyor found that

the border at Moellehuset hasn't seen a solitary traveler in those ten years."

Insignificant, you say? Yes, perhaps it is, but then doesn't it make you wonder just a little bit?

What kind of sleepy little place is this Moellehuset? What kind of people live there and what do they do for a living? Maybe, in this fast-moving world the little village on the Danish German border doesn't even rate passing mention for obviously nothing important to the out-

But we wonder what effect the closing of the customs house at Moellehuset will have on the people of the little hamlet. And what will happen to the customs officer and his family, if he has one? Few people will care outside of Moellehuset. Nobody would even know about it if some far-away reporter, perhaps at a loss for copy, hadn't stumbled upon the item buried in an official report.

So, here in College Station, Texas, U.S.A., thousands of miles away from the Danish-German border, we would like to wish the customs officer of Moellehuset good luck. We hope he finds a new job, but, somehow we're sure he won't like it nearly as well as he probably did his customs job with all its time for thought and

We want him to know people do care what happens to him, for we as "little" people ourselves, are concerned for his future even though he, too, is just a little man in mighty little job.

The Battalion

"Soldier, Statesman, Knightly Gentleman"

Lawrence Sullivan Ross, Founder of Aggie Traditions

The Battalion, official newspaper of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas and the City of College Station, Texas, is published five times a week and circulated every Monday through Friday afternoon, except during holidays and examination periods. Durings the summer The Bat-

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Letters To The Editor

(All letters to the editor which are signed by a student or employee of the college and which do not contain obscene or libelous material will be published. Persons wishing to have their names withheld from publication may request such action and these names will not, without the consent of the writer, be divulged to any persons

his left hand yet. It is harder still

to listen to the words he tells her

to write, "Dear Mom and Dad, I

am just fine, I had an accident and

got my arm broken . . . ", when he

can write them himself he will

Tonight, when I left the movie

overwhelmed with these and oth-

er memories I can't help but

wonder if it was really nece-

sary. Did we actually accomplish

something? I keep coming back

to the same answer, NO!! We

will never have accomplished any-

thing great as long as we have

to train young men in the art

of killing, maiming, and how

to overrun the homes of an enemy

designated by our national poli-

fear, and lust for power

grapes of wrath are stored."

When the people of all nations

do this there will be no more need

for the machines that looks so pow-

erful in their coats of olive drab,

machines that live on young flesh

and blood, machines whose appe-

tites are whetted on fear and hate.

No longer will we have to manufacture purple hearts and then there

will be no need for those telegrams

from the war department, "We re-

This is how I feel after seeing

Bath, Eng. (A)-Bath magis-

trates banned the American movie

"The Snake Pit" today. They saw

FRIDAY NITE

10:30

LET'S ALL GO

Pre-Game Fun

EVELYN

Presents at the

DRIVE-IN THEATRE

ONE SHOW ONLY

OU'VE HEARD ABOUT ITS

YOU'VE READ ABOUT IT!

Make Party

Plans Now for

private showing of it and said

was likely to be offensive to

Name withheld by request

gret to inform you . . .

the movie the second time.

"Snake Pit" Banned

In Bath, England

public feeling."

tell them the truth.

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION

Editor, The Battalion:

Tonight I went to see the movie "Purple Heart" for the second time. The first time I saw it was in 1943. I was just past seventeen then and I thought I looked pretty good in my navy blues. I remember clearly my reactions to the movie that first time, "We'll show them" I thought. I was so full of what I thought was patriotism that I could have licked a dozen Japanese soldiers single handed. To me there could be only one punishment for the whole race. That there could possibly be any answer but complete anhilation of the whole race was utterly fantastic.

Since that day in 1943 I have seen and learned many things, things that make me realize how foolish my thoughts were that day. I took part in the second wave ashore at Palan and for a week I took supplies to the beach and brought wounded back from it.

The second and third days we had to push the bodies out of the way of the boats so they could land. The funerals were very simple, pull along side a body and get its dogtags, loop a line about it and tie it to some weights for that purpose, after the chaplain had ministered the last rites throw the weight over and go on to the next one.

I went to Leyte to repeat the performance on a larger scale. It was after this that I really began to learn things, instead of ferrying the wounded on one trip I was ferried myself. I spent eighteen months in naval hospitals. Up to this time the wounded were just something that had to be, but when I became one of them something

happened to me inside. It is hard to spend six months next to an 18-year old boy who no longer has either one of his legs, without seeing the whole sordid mess from another angle. You don't listen to a chaplain in the next ward rave half the night under the influence of a demented mind that has seen too much suffering, without beginning to wonder if maybe we are wrong. It isn't easy to watch a nurse take dictation from a 17-year old boy who no longer has a right arm and hasn't learned to write with

Official Notice

Those students who want their ring for Christmas must get their order in to the Registrar's Office before November first. Any student who lacks not more than eight hours of having completed the numbest of hours required through the Junio year of his curriculum and who has earned an equal number of grade points may purchase the A. and M. ring. All rings must be paid for in full placing the order. The ring window is open only from

H. L. Heaton,

'All students who have not had identi fication photographs made report to the Photographic & Visual Aids Laboratory Room 27. Administration Building between the hours of 4:00 p. m. and 5:30 p. m., October 17, 18, 19. The Laboratory will not be open for identification photographs

BENNIE A. ZINN, Assistant Dean of Students for Student Affairs

KATHLEEN RYAN IN

PML IMITA

ROYCOTT

As exciting as a torch -

blazing in the night!



200 Double Lawn Chairs for those who do not have cars

Admission 50c - Tax incl. ADDED SHORT **"UNDIVIDED BLOND**

Boyle's Column . . .

Expert On House Hunting Tells What To Look For

(For Hal Boyle) York (P) If you're having difficulty buying a house, pull your home and sanity, too. House-up a chair and listen. I'm an authority on the subject.

I have been able to do all this with the same car, the same wife tory? and the help of only three psy- Is the

letters

PLEA FOR "98 PER CENTER" Editor, The Battalion:

Let me add a word to the controversy about the seating arrangements for football games.

The desire to sit during a game does not automatically make that person a "two percenter." Many veterans, who are ardent Aggie dow and what do you get a pic- place to go Sundays. supporters, find it extremely inconvient and uncomfortable to stand during the whole game. Some are physically unable to stand for long periods of time. Some are about to became parents and their wives would rather not stand the whole time. Some cannot afford baby sitters and must bring their children to the game. These conditions are not infrequent.

Last year the section reserved on the west side adequately provided for these cases. As a regular inhabitant of that section last year, I know that the spirit is as high there as in any corps section.

If no changes are made in the present seating arrangement, and have to stand to see the game, will some self-styled ninety-eight percenter please volunteer to hold my 30-pound boy during the game

Harold Loesch, '51



TODAY & WED. FIRST RUN -Features Start-1:50 - 4:30 - 7:16 - 10:00



SMU - RICE FOOTBALL GAME CARTOON - NEWS

And so I say to you, friend, don't be afraid. You can have hunting is not as confusing as you might think.

Is the agent over-selling you or under-selling you and does he have a thin, hard mouth or a police What exactly does he mean

by saying, "you can own this home if you earn \$4,000 a year."

Does he think you'll be able to eat, too? When he says you can heat the place for \$8 a month, does he mean in the winter or summer.

Do you really like a picture win-

ture of and what will the neigh-bors get a picture of and those small little sections which open, will they be enough to carry a

Does the living room have a wall made all of glass brick and do you think that looks like a public com-fort station?

What will happen when it rains? will you get wet? Are the roof gutters wood, copper, sheet iron? Where will the roof water go? do you need a dry well?

Do you want a house like 100 other houses in a development or do you want to pay more to de dis-tinctive? and why this terrible urge to be distinctive? Are you undemocratic? Are you trying to fulfill a neurotic need to be dif-ferent and what happened in your childhood to start this complex? And what makes you think you want a house?

I don't. I just like to have some

Tues. - Wed. - Thurs.



MATINEES DAILY AT 2:00 P. M. EVENINGS AT 8:00 P. M. SPECIAL STUDENT MATINEE—THURS, OCT. 20TH AT 4:80 P.M. MATINEES — 550 SEATS AT \$1.20 ONE ROW AT \$1.50 (tax incl.) ONE ROW AT \$1.80 (tax incl.)

EVENINGS — 550 SEATS AT \$1.20 ONE ROW AT \$1.80 (tax incl.) ONE ROW AT \$2.40 (tax incl.)



TODAY thur SAT.

CARYGRANT ANN SHERIDAN I Was a Male War Bride

Battalion Quarterback Club



HEAR ...

CLYDE LA MOTTE, Houston Post Sports Editor ...

sum up Southwest Conference prospects for the remainder of the season.

SEE ...

Techni-color full length movie of-

Texas A&M - T.U. Game of 1948

FREE!

11 Prizes Awarded to Winners -IN THE QUARTERBACK CLUB SCORE **GUESSING CONTEST** You must be present to win

NO ADMISSION

ASSEMBLY HALL 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday

